

nal and moral blood-poisoning

natural reserve can no longer shield it, the question comes straight home to the men and women of Los Angeles, and I want to ask you to stand by your husbands and brothers who are over at the pavilion tonight trying to determine some method of selling this vice. Uphold their hands in this noble work that our city may be purified."

Mrs. L. A. Prescott then suggested the

Resolved, that we, as women of Los Angeles, as wives and mothers, do not believe in or approve of seducing crime. What is impure for women is impure for men; what is unchaste in our daughters is unchaste in their male associates; we demand the same code of morals for all God's creatures.

The meeting then closed, and another will probably be called in the near future, for the citizens of Los Angeles are thoroughly aroused on this vital question, and

DR. ROBBINS' DAUGHTER.

**Why She Left Him in Chicago and Sought Protection.**

The Chicago Times-of the 8th Inst. tells the following story regarding Dr. Edwin Robbins of this city and his beautiful daughter:

"After a brief stay at the Palmer House, Dr. Edwin Robbins yesterday left for his home in California. His charming daughter

Miss May, remains here with Mrs. Iolt, president of the Woman's Protective association.

"Dr. Robbins has had an eventful life. Many years ago he left his wife and baby in England and came to the United States, finding herself abandoned. Mrs. Robbins secured a divorce, married again and had three children. Fortune smiled on Dr. Robbins, he became rich, and established himself at Los Angeles. He yearned for his daughter, and, after a lengthy correspondence, it was arranged that she should

me to America. He sent money for her passage, and met her in New York two weeks ago. The little baby girl he had left in England had become a handsome woman, and, strange as it may seem, the affection of the father became repulsively intense. When they reached Chicago he engaged an expensive suite of apartments at the Palmer. Thursday night, after a drive through the city and a dinner, the father drew his beautiful daughter onto his lap, clasped his arms tightly around her and kissed her so voluptuously that she became frightened.

He sprang from his embrace and bearded him to go to his own room. With fire flashing from his eyes and every nerve quivering with passion, he attempted to drag her across the room, when the terrified girl uttered a half-smothered scream, and that roused him to his senses. With a stammering sort of apology he went away and the next morning he found that his daughter had fled.

"The police were asked to find her, and they at last discovered that she had found a refuge with Mrs. Holt. She was taken to the police station, and then to the police station, and there in the

rearranged her father and Capt. Bartram related the story of the father's lust. When she had finished the father was mostly pale. He took one step toward her and fell fainting to the door. When he recovered consciousness his daughter was gone. At the suggestion of Capt. Bartram she placed a sum of money in the hands of Mrs. Hoyt, and today May Robbins will be sent back to England."

**n Interesting Game at Prospect Park Yesterday Afternoon.**  
The base-ball managers issued 2500 complimentary invitations to the game at Prospect Park yesterday. As a consequence the trains were besieged with a crowd utterly beyond their power to carry.  
At 2 p.m. every car was jammed, seats, aisles, platforms and steps being filled. The tender of the engine was covered with men, and some roosted outside on the loco-

Engineer Church could not start his engine, though he and fireman Saunders worked hard to do so. The train was cut in two at last and taken out in sections. The grand stand was packed with about 60 spectators, and 400 more stretched along near the lines of the boxes. The Bakersfields, who were left behind by the engine, came up on Loewenthal's omnibus, and the City Band, which had been playing around the streets, came soon after. They played the tune and then took it easy.

The Los Angeles nine appeared in their uniform of gray, with red stockings, while the Bakerfields from up in Kern county wore brown suits and blue stockings. The president of the club, S. L. Blodgett, acted scorer of the game. George Robinson, formerly of the Greenhood & Moran's, acted umpire.

At first the strangers got badly rattled, and the home club made seven runs in the first two innings to none against them. After that they never made another run, while the Bakerfields crept up three runs,

ribunes, in the sixth inning, they got the tribunes rattled in their turn and piled up six more runs, giving them a lead of two. This was increased by another run in the eighth inning, when the score was called dark with the game standing 10 to 7 in favor of the Bakersfields.

Half the spectators took the first train homeward when the game was half rough. They filled all the cars and the under, and even sat on the bell of the engine. The rest took later trains, and the defeated Los Angeles boys rode home with

Considering the position of the grounds, management, to make a success of it, must see that adequate and prompt transportation facilities are provided.

Following is the score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Bakersfield.....	0	0	2	0	1	6	0	1
Los Angeles.....	3	5	0	0	0	0	0	0

Batteries for Los Angeles, Springer and Ormody; for Bakersfield, Perrot and Cul-n.

**FULTON WELLS MURDER.**  
**The Sad Side Disposed Of, and The**  
**Comedy Side Pops Up.**  
 It now transpires that there is a comedy  
 side of a very pronounced type to the Ful-  
 ton Wells tragedy which occurred Satur-  
 day afternoon. The reports which reached  
 the city Saturday night regarding the mat-  
 ter went to show that an unknown tramp  
 visited old Mrs. Sackett's residence, and,

ster asking her a few questions, drew a pistol, and in the scuffle the pistol was discharged and her hand was badly wounded, the woman then ran out of the house and as again shot, the bullet taking effect in the back of her neck.

This part of the story is true enough, but instead of the tramp being followed and shot in a corn-field, when he showed fight on an old farmer named Slocum, the crazy creature ran into the field and placed the stool in his mouth and pulled the trigger. At the inquest held yesterday by Coroner

redlith, it was learned that Mr. Slocum followed the tramp to the corn field, instead of firing at him, he raised his gun and fired into the air. Why he should have turned and told the people, who had congregated by this time, that he had killed the tramp, is a mystery.

It is supposed that the tramp came to him after he fired on Mrs. Sackett, and when he saw what he had done, he made up his mind to commit suicide.

He was an Englishman, but the jury could not learn his name.

**After the Charter.**  
Representatives from 12 labor organizations of this city met yesterday morning at Painters' Hall, on Aliso street, for the purpose of taking action in regard to the new charter. The meeting was held with closed doors, but a circular will be shortly issued in which they will define their position.







## A SORROWLESS WORLD.

AN ELOQUENT SERMON BY REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

The Weakness of Suicide—Napoleon's Narrow Escape—The Strength of Christian Faith—Thou Suffer Indelibly, Stand Up and Take Thy Sentence!

BROOKLYN (N. Y.), Oct. 14.—[Special report for the LOS ANGELES TIMES.] At the Tabernacle this morning, Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D., took for his text Acts xvi, 24-25. "He drew out his sword, and would have killed himself, supposing that the prisoners had been dead. But Paul cried out with a loud voice, saying, 'Do thyself no harm.'"

The sermon was as follows: Here is a would-be suicide, arrested in his deadly attempt. He was a sheriff, and, according to the Roman law, a bailiff himself must suffer the punishment due an escaped prisoner; and if the prisoner breaking jail was sentenced to be hanged for three or four years, then the sheriff must be hanged for three or four years; and if the prisoner breaking jail was to have suffered capital punishment, then the sheriff must suffer capital punishment. The sheriff had received a special charge to keep a sharp lookout for Paul and Silas. The government had not had confidence in him, and bars to keep these two clergymen, about whom there seemed to be something strange and supernatural.

Sure enough, by miraculous power, they are free, and the sheriff, waking out of a sound sleep, and supposing these ministers have run away, and knowing that they were to be for preaching Christ, and realizing that he must therefore die, rather than go under the executioner's ax on the morrow and suffer public disgrace, resolves to precipitate his own death. But before the sharp sword strikes his heart, one of the unloosed prisoners arrests the blade by the command: "Do thyself no harm."

In olden times, and where Christianity had not interfered with it, suicide was considered honorable and a sign of courage. Demosthenes poisoned himself when told that Alexander's ambassador had demanded the surrender of the Athenian orators. Socrates killed himself rather than surrender to Philip of Macedonia. Cato, rather than submit to Julius Caesar, took his own life, and, after three times his wounds had been dressed, tore them open and perished. Mithridates killed himself rather than submit to Pompey, the conqueror. Hannibal destroyed his life by poison from his ring, considering life unbearable. Lycurgus a suicide, Brutus a suicide. After the disaster of Moscow Napoleon always carried with him a preparation of opium, and, at the night of his defeat, he took the opium, put something in a glass and drank it, and soon after the groans aroused all the attendants, and it was only through the utmost medical skill he was resuscitated from the stupor of the opiate.

Times have changed, and yet the American conscience needs to be toned up on the subject of suicide. Have you seen a paper in the last month that did not announce the passage out of life by one's own hand? Defaulters, alarmed at the idea of exposure, quit life precipitately. Men losing large fortunes go out of the world because they cannot endure earthly existence. Frustrated affection, domestic infelicity, dyspeptic impatience, anger, remorse, jealousy, despondency, mental prostration, are considered sufficient causes for absconding from this life by Paris green, by laudanum, by belladonna, by Othello's dagger, by halter, by leap from the summit of a bridge, by firearms. More cases of self-destruction in the last two years than any two years of the world's existence, and more in the last month than in any twelve months. The evil is more and more spreading.

A pulpit not long ago expressed some doubt as to whether there was really anything wrong about quitting this life when it became disagreeable, and there are found in respectable circles people apologetic for the crime which Paul in the text arrested. I shall show you before I get through the text, that the worst of all crimes, and I shall list a warning unmistakable. But in the early part of this sermon I wish to admit that some of the best Christians that have ever lived have committed self-destruction, but always in demonstration, and not responsible. I have no more doubt about their eternal felicity than I have of the Christian who dies in his bed in the delirium of typhoid fever. While the shock of the catastrophe is great, I charge all those who have had Christian friends under cerebral aberration step off the boundaries of this life, to have no doubt about their happiness. The dear Lord took them right out of their dazed and frenzied state into perfect safety. How Christ feels toward the insane you may know from the kind way He treated the demoniac of Gadara and the child lunatic, and the potency with which He hushed tempests either of sea or rain.

Scotland, the land prolific of intellectual giants, had none grander than Hugh Miller. Great for science and great for God. He came of the best Highland blood, and was a descendant of Donald Roy, a man eminent for piety and the rare gift of second sight. His attainments, climbing up as he did from the quarry and the wall of the stonemason, drew forth the astonished admiration of Buckland and Murchison, the scientists, and Dr. Chalmers, the theologian, and held universities spellbound while he told them the story of what he had seen of God in the old red sandstone.

That man did more than any being that ever lived to show that the God of the hills is the God of the Bible, and he struck his tuning-fork on the rocks of Cromarty until he brought geology and theology accordant in divine worship. His two books, entitled "Footprints of the Creator" and "Testimony of the Rocks," proclaimed the Bible as an everlasting marriage between geology and science and revelation. On this latter book he toiled day and night through love of Nature and love of God, until he could not sleep, and his brain gave way, and he was found dead with a revolver by his side, the cruel instrument having had two bullets—one for him and the other for the gunsmith, who at the coroner's inquest was examining it and fell dead. Have you any doubt of the beatification of Hugh Miller after his hot brain had ceased throbbing that winter night in his study at Portobello? Among the mightiest of earth, among the mightiest of heaven.

No one doubted the piety of William Cowper, the author of those three great hymns, "Oh, for a Closer Walk with God," "What Various Hindrances We Meet," "There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood." William Cowper, who shares with Isaac Watts and Charles Wesley the chief honors of Christian

hymnology. In hypochondria he resolved to take his own life, and rode to the river Thames, but found a man seated on some goods at the very point from which he expected to spring, and rode back to his home, and that night threw himself upon his own knife, but the blade broke, and then he hanged himself to the ceiling, but the rope parted. No wonder that when God mercifully delivered him from that awful dementia, he sat down and wrote that other hymn just as memorable as the first.

"God moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform;  
He plants his footsteps in the sea,  
And rises upon the storm."

"Blind unbelief is sure to err  
And catch his own snare;  
God is his own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain."

While we make this merciful and righteous allowance in regard to those who were plunged into mental incoherence, I declare that that man who, in the use of his reason, by his own act, snaps the bond between his body and his soul, goes straight into perdition. Shall I prove it? Revelation xxi, 8: "Murderers shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone." Revelations xxii, 15: "Without are dogs, and sorcerers, and whoremongers, and murderers." You do not believe in the New Testament? Then, perhaps, you believe the Ten Commandments: "Thou shalt not kill." Do you say all these passages refer to the taking of the life of others? Then I ask you if you are not as responsible for your own life as for the life of others? God gave you a special trust in your life. He made you the custodian of your life as He made you the custodian of no other life. He gave you as weapons with which to defend it two arms to strike back assassins, two eyes to watch for invasion, and a natural love of life which ought ever to be on the alert. Assassination of others is a mild crime compared with the assassination of yourself, because in the latter case it is treachery to an especial trust to God added to ordinary murder. To show how God in the Bible looked upon this crime, I point you to the royal picture gallery in some parts of the Bible, the pictures of the people who have committed this unnatural crime. Here is the headless trunk of Saul on the walls of Bathsheba. Here is the man who chased little David—feet in stature chasing four. Here is the man who consulted a clairvoyant, Witch of Endor. Here is a man who, whipped in battle, instead of surrendering his sword with dignity, as many a man has done, asks his servant to slay him, and when the servant declines, then the giant plants the hilt of the sword in the earth, the sharp point sticking upward, and he throws his body on it and expires, the coward, the suicide. Here is a picture of the Machiavelli of olden times, betraying his best friend, David, in order that he may become prime minister of Absalom, and joining that fellow in his attempt at parricide. Not getting what he wanted by change of politics, he takes a short cut out of a disgraced life into the suicide's eternity. There he is, the ingratel!

Here is Abimelech, practically a suicide. He is with an army bombarding a tower, when a woman in the tower takes a grindstone from its place and drops it upon his head, and with what life he had in his cracked skull he commands his armor-bearer: "Draw thy sword and slay me, lest men say a woman slew me." There is his post-mortem photograph in the book of Samuel. But the hero of this group is Judas Iscariot. Dr. Donne says he was a martyr, and we have in our day apologetic for him. And what wonder, in this day when we have a book revealing Aaron Burr as a pattern of virtue, and in this day when we uncover a statue to George Sand as the benefactress of literature, and in this day when there are betrayers of Christ on the part of some of His pretended apostles—a betrayal so black it makes the infamy of Judas Iscariot white. Yet this man by his own hand hung up for the execration of all the ages, Judas Iscariot.

All the good men and women of the Bible left to God the decision of their lives, and I charge you, if they could be said with Job, who had a right to command suicide if any man ever had—what with his destroyed property, and his body all aflame with insufferable caruncles, and everything gone from him, except the chief curse of it, a pestiferous wife, and four garrulous people pelting him with comfortable talk while he sits on a heap of ashes scratching his scabs with a piece of broken pottery, yet crying out in triumph: "All the days of my appointed time will I wait, and my change come." Notwithstanding the Bible is against this evil, and the aversion which it creates by the loathsome and ghastly spectacle of those who have hurled themselves out of life, and notwithstanding the Bible is against it, and the arguments and the useful lives and the illustrious deaths of its disciples, it is a fact alarmingly patent that suicide is on the increase.

What is the cause? I charge upon infidelity and agnosticism this increase. If there be no hereafter, or if that hereafter be blissful without reference to how we live and how we die, why not move back the folding doors between this world and the next? And if there be no existence here becomes troublesome why not pass right over into Elysium? Put this down among your most solemn reflections, and consider it after you go to your homes: there has never been a case of suicide where the operator was not either demented, and therefore irresponsible, or an infidel. I challenge all the ages, and I challenge the whole universe. There never has been a case of self-destruction while in full appreciation of his immortality and of the fact that that immortality would be glorious or wretched according as he accepted Jesus Christ or rejected Him.

You say it is a business trouble, or you say it is electrical currents, or it is this, or it is that, or it is the other thing. Why not go clear back, my friend, and acknowledge that in every case it is the abdication of reason or the teaching of infidelity, which practically says: "If you don't like this life, get out of it, and you will land either in annihilation, where there are no notes to pay, no persecutions to suffer, no gout to torment; or you will land where there will be everything glorious and nothing to pay for it." Infidelity has always been apologetic for self-immolation. After Tom Payne's "Age of Reason" was published and widely read, there was a marked increase of self-slaughter.

A man in London heard Mr. Owen deliver his infidel lecture on Socialism and went home, sat down and wrote these words: "Jesus Christ is one of the weakest characters in history, and the Bible is the greatest possible deception." And then shot himself. David Hume wrote these words: "It would be no crime for me to divert the Nile or the Danube from its natural bed. Where, then, can be the crime in my diverting a few drops of blood from their ordinary channel?" And having written the essay he loaned it to a friend; the friend read it, wrote a let-

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"Protection to American Industries and Homes."

"Tippecanoe and Morton, too!"

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

For President, HARRISON, OF INDIANA.

For Vice-President, MORTON, OF NEW YORK.

Down, Free Trade, Pension Voles and Bandana!

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Presidential Electors:

At Large, JOHN L. SWIFT.

District I, THOS. L. CARROLL.

District II, J. W. HAMIL.

District III, L. R. MUIR.

District IV, S. M. SHOOTER.

District V, G. A. KNIGHT.

District VI, H. M. STREETER.

Supreme Court Nominations.

For Chief Justice, WM. H. DRAKE.

For Associate Justice, J. D. WATTS.

CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.

For Representative in Congress:

District VI, GEN. WM. VANDEVER.

COUNTY TICKET.

Republican Legislative Nominations.

For State Senator:

District XXXIX, J. E. COOMAS.

District LXXV, JOHN R. BURRIE.

District LXXVII, J. M. DAMON.

District LXXVIII, E. E. BOWARDS.

Judicial Nominations.

For Superior Judge:

Long Term, WALTER VANDYKE.

Short Term, WILLIAM P. WADDE.

County Nominations.

For Sheriff, JAMES H. BARNBY.

For County Clerk, CHAS. H. DUNSMOOR.

For County Auditor, D. W. HAMIL.

For County Recorder, JOHN W. FRANCIS.

For Public Administrator, J. D. FIELD.

For County Coroner, G. A. KNIGHT.

For District Attorney, FRANK P. KELLY.

For County Surgeon, H. F. STAFFORD.

For Supervisors:

District II, S. M. PERRY.

District IV, L. E. DAVIS.

District V, S. LITTLEFIELD.

City and Township Nominations.

For City Justice, H. C. AUSTIN.

For Townsman, J. C. LOCKWOOD.

For Constables, THOMAS S. ADAMS.

For Constables, FRED C. SMITH.

For Constables, H. S. CLARK.

POINTS OF THE MORNING'S NEWS.

Thurman's letter accepting the Democratic nomination.

The great Chicago strike ended.

Five anarchists thrown from a window of a workmen's hall in New York.

Indications that Congress will adjourn within a few days.

Ten thousand persons lose their lives by floods in China.

An Indian convicted of murder at San Diego for killing his chief.

Judge Thurman at Cincinnati.

Congressman Morrow arrives at San Francisco.

An Orville man shoots his uncle by accident.

Foison guards exonerated for shooting a convict.

Two steamers arrive at San Francisco harbor with Chinese.

Yellow fever in the South.

Yesterday's baseball games.

A negro lynched in Georgia.

A crank makes four attempts to blow up the Napa asylum.

Great fire in Glasgow.

Stations in progress to end the troubles in Zanzibar.

Missouri troops ordered out to quiet the Bevier strikers.

A political murder in Texas.

Commercial travelers organizing for Harrison and Morton.

A bread trust being formed in New York.

Another riot at Chicago.

The doctors in the Medical Bureau resign.

Murder in New York.

The Sioux chiefs at Washington unable to agree among themselves.

New developments in the Hysteria murder case at Worcester, Mass.

Emperor William at Rome.

WHERE, oh where, is the bandana?

It must have blown away.

The Republicans hope to gain at least two Congressmen in New York city.

ITALIAN immigrants continue to arrive in large numbers in New York and Chinese immigrants in San Francisco.

EVEN the policemen of Washington City have been assessed for contributions to the Democratic campaign fund.

THE fathers of the Republic were all protectionists, and the men who sought to destroy the Union were all free-traders.

THERE is an explanation of the vernal Trombone's suspicious new convert zeal in behalf of Gen. Vandever, and THE TIMES is able to give it.

PACIFIC COAST mining men will not forget that Henry Watterson's "Don't silver" is the only authoritative utterance on that subject from the Democratic National Convention.

BRIGADIER OATES of Alabama has received a handsome gold-headed cane from his constituents. For what, do you suppose? For "his courage in voting against the bill to confer the rank of General upon Philip H. Sheridan."

## Our Mining Industries and Protection.

A short time ago THE TIMES published an article from the pen of a local authority on the disastrous effect which Cleveland's administration has had on the mining industry of the country. This article has been largely copied in the East, and has been utilized there as campaign matter.

The Boston Traveller of the 3d inst. contains an interesting article by Charles R. Fletcher, a mining man of national reputation, on a kindred subject—the development of American mineral resources, especially copper and tin, under the beneficent régime of a protective tariff. Mr. Fletcher conclusively shows that protection is necessary to the development of our mineral resources.

The act of 1862 placed a duty of 15 per cent. on tin. The act of 1883 made it free of duty. Under the Mills Bill it is admitted free. The Pall Mall Gazette of July 25th contained the following:

"A rise in the price of tin. The passing by the United States House of Representatives of the Mills tariff bill, which places tin plates on the free list, has led to a sharp rise in the price of tin. Yesterday's Straits Times quoted the price of tin at 25s 6d per cwt. This is an advance of 10s 4d to 15s on the figures quoted recently. If the Senate passes the bill in its present form, tin will command higher prices than have ruled of late, and a great impetus will be given to an important branch of manufacture in this country."

This shows very plainly that the passage of the Mills Bill puts up the price of tin in England. We are to lose the revenue on tin, but do not get the plates any cheaper. Furthermore, the price has since July, advanced nearly twice this rise—all on account of the Mills Bill.

The United States is the largest consumer of English tin and English tin plate in the world. Worse than English competition is that of the Dutch East Indies, where convict labor and cheap Chinese labor are employed. Such competition is slowly but surely undermining the English industry. How, then, can the United States expect to stand?

In 1883 in Dakota, Wyoming and Montana tin ores were discovered. Very promising deposits also exist in Southern California. The geology of the Northwestern district is so perfect as to give far more promise of an inexhaustible supply of tin than was found in Cornwall in early days. These rich deposits must now be idle. How can we compete?

The western miners' wages are \$2.50 to \$3 per day, while in Cornwall the average underground wages are 85 cents, and above ground women and girls are sorting ore at 30 cents per day. Then there is the East Indian convict and native labor, which is still worse.

What importance it would be to business, railroads, farmers of our magnificent Northwest, indeed its influence would be wide-reaching in the United States, if a moderate protective tariff on tin gave Americans a chance to build up a tin-mining and tin-plate industry in the next few years which would cause the twenty-five to thirty millions of American gold, now annually sent to England to pay for tin and tin plates, to be spent in the United States. The value of the 425,448,000 pounds of tin plate imported in 1883 was valued at nearly \$18,000,000, and our imports of tin in blocks and pigs, etc., in 1886, were \$5,873,778.

Turning to copper, we find that in seven years, 1880-1888, the production of copper in the United States has trebled. The duty on copper today is getting to be a dead letter as "the divide" is being crossed. The price is the same in New York and London. America is the greatest consumer and greatest producer of copper today, a position which would have taken no end of years to attain had not protection given brains a chance in the past twenty-five years, especially the last seven years, to act.

In concluding his article, Mr. Fletcher makes the following pertinent and impressive remarks regarding the importance to a country of the metal industries:

"When we reflect we find that the distribution and the mining of the metals are the basis of civilization. Without them the basis of value in business, spontaneous vegetable growth might sustain life, but the mineral kingdom, especially the metals, furnishes the means of advancement, improvement, comfort, refinement, civilization and human progress. The longer we read history, travel and examine the more this impresses us. I have wondered at this, but find it the fact. For the United States the metals have determined the progress and the future development. In a period of twenty years the mining metals wrought the permanent conquest of the entire Pacific Coast along with the dominion of the Pacific Ocean. Metal mining accomplishes, we perceive in a brief space, permanent marks on the course of events."

Pacific Coast mining men and those who are indirectly interested in the great mining industries of the coast should carefully ponder over these facts before they cast their votes next month.

Now For a Solid Block.

An important meeting of property-holders, business men and other citizens, interested in the prosperity of Los Angeles, is to be held at the Board of Trade rooms this afternoon. As we understand it, the purpose of the meeting is not merely to secure the services of an eastern expert for the purpose of seeking natural gas, but to decide upon some plan of combined action to develop our latent resources, increase our productive capacity, and encourage the establishment of small manufacturing enterprises, which are at present feasible—not merely possible in the near or in the remote future. Should the assembled citizens decide to go earnestly to work in this direction, their action cannot fail to be productive of permanent good, and THE TIMES will do everything in its power to second their efforts. For some time past we have been frequently calling attention to the urgent necessity of some such step. During the past couple of years, Los Angeles has been indulging in a sort of hashish dream, and is now suffering from the apathy—not unmingled with headache—which invariably follows such indulgence.

Let us be up and doing with some

of our old activity and push. Every property-owner in Los Angeles—if his property consists of a 25-foot lot in the suburbs—is directly and financially interested in this matter. Upon the result of such action may depend the question whether his lot—worth now, say \$300—shall, in a year's time, be worth \$600 or \$150. And every business man, even though his business consists only of a small fruit stand, should realize that upon the successful carrying out of some such action depends, to a great extent, the question of his success or failure in business during the next few years.

Let us, therefore, take off our coats, and go to work, and if, as we are happy to believe, the persons who have taken the initiative in this movement, mean business, having an eye single to the public good, let us aid the good work, each and all of us, to the utmost extent of our power.

CALIFORNIA will soon have another powerful competitor in wheat-raising. It appears that the Argentine Republic is rapidly advancing toward the position of an important grain-exporting country. Immense tracts of country are being converted into farm land, and while a few years ago not sufficient wheat was raised to supply the home market, the exports of this cereal last year amounted to about seven millions of bushels. The number of reapers imported into that country last year was 1429. Buenos Ayres being far more favorably situated for European shipments than California, this competition is bound to tell, and furnishes another reason why our big California wheat ranches should be transformed into small orchards and vineyards, yielding products in the raising of which we have a clear field.

The excellent system of mutual building and loan associations might with advantage be largely extended in this section. These associations have multiplied largely in California during the past few years, and have been almost uniformly successful. There are nine such organizations in this country, most of which have been started this year, and all of which, we believe, are in a flourishing condition. They conduce to thrift, and enable persons to secure homes who otherwise would, perhaps, never be able to do so.

SUCH an event as the cessation of operation of the electric railroad in this city is greatly to be deplored, not only on account of citizens who have purchased suburban homes on the strength of ready communication with the city, but also because it cannot but make a very unfavorable impression on the thousands of strangers who will soon crowd in upon us. It would pay our property-owners to chip in and buy this road and operate it.

The frequency with which demurrers are introduced, for the purpose of retarding the administration of justice, has become a crying evil in the Los Angeles courts, and is largely responsible for the overcrowded condition of our calendars. Attorneys whose range of practice has extended throughout the Union say that they have never been in a city where this evil obtained to such an extent as here.

THE Old Roman's letter of acceptance is at length given to the public. While casting no new light on the questions at issue, it makes the best of the situation from a Democratic standpoint, but the voters of the United States have already made up their minds that the bandana shall not replace the stars and stripes, and their decision is irrevocable.

THE President has not yet referred the petition for the pardon of Judge Terry to the Attorney General for his opinion, and this has led to the belief that he does not consider Terry a subject for his clemency. Should this opinion prove to be true, we shall have the very rare opportunity of entirely agreeing with Mr. Cleveland.

SENATOR EVARTS is disposed to philosophize. He is reported as saying: "It is strange that, in administering justice, the wisdom of the world for 6000 years has discovered no other way than for both sides to hire men to exaggerate their side and then try to find out what is the truth between them."

THE Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Massachusetts has repeated the folly of allying itself with the third-party prohibitionists. The organization was formed for moral, not for political, purposes, and the course which it has taken of late years has greatly weakened its hold upon the country.

THERE is said to be a really good prospect that the Republicans will carry Virginia. The two Republican factions are united on the electoral ticket, and if there is anything approaching a fair count they will poll a majority of several thousands.

THE French have discovered a method of making smokeless powder, the detonations of which are scarcely audible, so that the firing will not reveal the whereabouts of an army. This invention and the superiority of the Lebel rifle have excited great attention in military circles in Europe, and are likely to effect a revolution in warfare.

HERE is what a sensible Scotchman—the Glasgow Observer—says: "America is taking of free trade as a remedy for their overloading exchequer. They don't know what to do with their money, so they are going to expend it in a free-trade toy. There can be no doubt about it; once they take to free trade their complaint will soon disappear."

THE Senate disapproves the statement that the President is withholding information to which the upper house of Congress is entitled regarding the rejection of the Chinese treaty. That is quite in accordance with Cleveland's previous actions on the Chinese question.

More Chinese.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 14.—The steamer City of Peking, which arrived today from China and Japan, brought 124 Chinese, and the steamer Porto, from the same place via Victoria, B. C., brought 119 Chinese.

## THE OLD ROMAN.

Thurman's Letter Appears at Last.

A Brief Document Devoted Mainly to Tariff and Surplus.

Mingled With Adulation of the Cleveland Regime.

Other Happenings in the Political World—Commercial Travelers in the Middle Western States Organizing to Work for Harrison and Morton.

By Telegram to THE TIMES.

COLUMBUS (O.), Oct. 14.—[By the Associated Press.]—Thurman's letter of acceptance was given to the press this evening. The first draft of the letter was in the Judge's handwriting, and the typewriter copies showed only a few changes in punctuation from the original. The letter is as follows:

COLUMBUS (O.), Oct. 14, 1888.  
 Hon. Patrick A. Collins and Others, Committee—GENTLEMEN:  
 To custom I send you this formal acceptance of my nomination for the office of Vice-President of the United States, made by the National Convention of the Democratic party at St. Louis. When you did me the honor to call upon me at Columbus and officially notify me of my nomination, I expressed to you my sense of obligation to the convention, and stated that, although I had not sought the nomination, I did not feel at liberty, under the circumstances, to decline it. I thought then, as I still think, that whatever I could properly do to promote the reelection of President Cleveland, I ought to do. His administration has been marked by his integrity, good sense, manly courage and exalted patriotism that is just appreciation of these high qualities seem to call for his reelection. I am also strongly impressed with the belief that his reelection would powerfully tend to strengthen that feeling of fraternity among the American people that is so essential to their welfare, peace and happiness, and to the perpetuity of the Union and our free institutions.

I appear on the platform of the St. Louis Convention, and I cannot too strongly express my dissent from the heretical teachings of the monopolists that the welfare of people can be promoted by a system of exorbitant taxation far in excess of the wants of the Government. The idea that a people can be enriched by heavy and unnecessary taxation, that a man's condition can be improved by taxing him on all his earnings, on all his life and children's work, on all his tools and implements of industry, is an absurdity. To fill the vaults of the treasury with an idle surplus for the use of the few, and to thereby deprive the people of currency needed for their business and daily wants, and to create a powerful and corrupting influence in the hands of a few, seems to me to be a policy at variance with every sound principle of good government and political economy. The necessity of reducing taxation to prevent such an accumulation of surplus revenue has been the consistent policy of the Republican party, and it is a policy which I am proud to follow.

THE frequency with which demurrers are introduced, for the purpose of retarding the administration of justice, has become a crying evil in the Los Angeles courts, and is largely responsible for the overcrowded condition of our calendars. Attorneys whose range of practice has extended throughout the Union say that they have never been in a city where this evil obtained to such an extent as here.

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## KILLED HIS CHIEF.

An Indian Convicted of Murder at San Diego.

SAN DIEGO, Oct. 14.—[By the Associated Press.]—The trial of the Indian Antonio Betrand for the murder of Chief Dehant, a gray-haired Indian who was found on the bank of Tia Juana River last February, with his head beaten into a jelly, was ended yesterday. The attorneys for the defense claimed that as both the prisoner and the murdered man were members of the same tribe of Indians, subject to tribal law and punishment for crime, the Court had no jurisdiction. Judge Parker took a different view, however, and declined to instruct the jury to that effect. The case went to the jury, and in the evening a verdict was brought in, finding the prisoner guilty of murder in the second degree.

A DANGEROUS CRANK.

He Makes Four Attempts to Blow Up the Napa Asylum.

NAPA, Oct. 14.—[By the Associated Press.]—A party who has been attempting to blow up the Insane Asylum was captured this morning. He made four attempts during the past week to destroy the asylum by giant powder cartridges, and guards surrounded the grounds every night. He proves to be a former patient, named Webb, who escaped two years ago. He has been again confined.

BASE-BALL.

Games in East and West—The Giants Receive the Pennant—The Detroit Club to Sell Out.

By Telegram to THE TIMES.

STOCKTON, Oct. 14.—[By the Associated Press.]—The Stocktons beat the Pioneers this afternoon by a score of 5 to 3. Features of the game were the hitting of O'Day and Sweeney, and the wrangling on both sides over Blakiston's decisions. Huey Smith was fined \$20 and Perier \$5 for disputing with the umpire, etc. Harper and Loughran were touched up pretty lively, and the game was a very close one. The Stocktons played splendid ball, only one error marring their score, and that an error of Whitehead. Score: Stocktons 5; Pioneers 3.

THE GIANTS RECEIVE THE PENNANT.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—The New York Base-ball team had a benefit at the Star Theatre tonight, at which about \$3000 was realized. Near the close of the performance the stage was set for the reading of the Polo Grounds. The Giants then came on the stage. Amos J. Cummings presented them with the pennant, and the crowd was wild with excitement. The pennant was received by Messrs. Mutie and Ewing on behalf of the club.

THE DETROIT CLUB TO DISBAND.

DETROIT, Oct. 14.—The Free Press claims to have unraveled the problem so long enveloping the Detroit Base-ball Club. The following disposition of the club and players, it says, was obtained from a reliable outside informant: Rowe and Conway will go to Pittsburgh, the price agreed upon being \$2000; Brouters, Richardson, Bennett, Ganzel and Thompson to Boston, consideration \$3000; and White, Hamilton and the rest to Philadelphia. The franchise and remaining players will be sold to Cleveland for \$10,000.

EASTERN GAMES.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 14.—Athletics, 7; Cleveland, 5.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 14.—First game: Cincinnati, 1; St. Louis, 6. Second game: Cincinnati, 10; St. Louis, 1.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 14.—First game: Louisville, 2; Kansas City, 1. Second game: Louisville, 9; Kansas City, 1.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 14.—Baltimore, 2; Brooklyn, 5.

A Bread Trust.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—The Boss Baker's Association today raised the price of bread all around. The Journeymen Bakers' Union, at a meeting, decided that the action was a step toward forming a bread trust, and urged working people not to patronize shops where the increase was made.

Congressman Morrow Arrives.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 14.—Congressman W. W. Morrow arrived today from Washington.

The Veto of Pension Claims.

[New York Press.]

The claim that the Democrats have been favorable to the liberal pensioning of soldiers is utterly untrue. President Cleveland's attitude is given in the subjoined table, which shows the number of private pension bills passed by Congress and the action taken thereon by the several Presidents of the United States from March 4, 1869, to the latter part of August, 1888:



## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Thousands of Lives Lost by  
Floods in China.German Marauders Killed and Eaten  
by Zanzibar Natives.How Emperor William Avoided a Long  
Talk With the Pope.Morocco Declines to Salute the Portuguese Flag,  
and Tries to Brew a Flag of its Own.

By Telegram to the Times.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 14.—China mail, received here today by steamer City of Peking from Hong Kong and Yokohama, says that a disastrous flood has occurred near Peking. On the night of August 13th 7 1/2 inches of rain fell in Peking, and immense volumes of water collected in the ravines about Lieh-Li-Ho, and suddenly broke in upon 20 villages. More than ten thousand people were drowned and a large number of draft animals. The villages in the valleys near Peking are in danger every season, as the hills are destitute of trees and the waters flow together in fearful torrents, unimpeded by vegetation. News of the catastrophe was brought by missionaries who had been living near the scene of the disaster.

## OTHER FOREIGN NEWS.

The Germans to Blame for the Zanzibar Outbreak.

ZANZIBAR, Oct. 14.—By Cable and Associated Press. Negotiations are under way to settle the outbreak of natives. The Germans are returning to Bagamoyo. It is not true that the rising originated in religious fanaticism. The trouble was caused by German officials treating natives and the Sultan's officials with contempt. At a public meeting of British Indian traders it was resolved to petition the Queen, through the Prince of Wales and Lord Salisbury, to request the German Government to take the necessary measures to restore confidence in Zanzibar, and thus avoid commercial ruin to the trading community, which numbers 10,000 persons.

Three sailors, who deserted from the German gunboat Mowe, taking with them a quantity of ammunition, and roamed about the country killing natives, have themselves been killed and eaten by natives.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR AT ROME.  
ROME, Oct. 14.—The Pope was present at the time of Count Herbert Bismarck's visit to Cardinal Rampold yesterday, and gave a short audience to Count Herbert. The latter declared that the existing treaties between Germany and Italy did not admit of the possibility of any territorial claim in favor of the Papacy.

Emperor William has invited Premier Crispien, Gen. Vale, Minister of War, and Prof. Boselli, Minister of Public Instruction, to luncheon at the German embassy.

In the afternoon, the Emperor and suite visited the Pantheon, and paid a wreath upon the tomb of Victor Emmanuel. A crowd gathered outside the Pantheon and gave the Emperor an enthusiastic greeting when he came out. His home in Rome, King making a deep impression upon the people, and adding to his popularity.

Emperor William has presented to the Pope a gold snuff box, and with it his own portrait in the middle. During the interview between the Emperor and Pope Henry arrived, coming 30 minutes before he was expected. Monsignor was surprised and hesitated. Count Herbert Bismarck thereupon said that a Prussian prince must not be expected in autemum but must be immediately announced. The Emperor came out of the audience-room after Prince Henry and announced and introduced his brother to the Pope. It is stated that the Pope, owing to the brevity of his interview with the Emperor, was unable to say all he wished, and was therefore dissatisfied. It is rumored that Emperor William instructed his brother to come before time for the purpose of shortening his talk with the Pope.

The Emperor evidenced little interest in the works of the art museum of the Basilica of St. Peter, always repeating, "I shall return."

FLOQUET'S REVISION BILL.

PARIS, Oct. 14.—The Temps today gives an outline of Premier Floquet's Revision Bill. The Senate and Chamber of Deputies are to be renewed by thirds biennially. The Council of State is to have wider power and the members are to be elected by the Chamber. The Senate shall have the right of a suspensive veto for almost two years, and as regards financial bills shall have only the right of remonstrance, entailing a second vote of the Chamber. It shall be the President's right to dissolve the Chamber of Deputies. The Ministers shall only be obliged to resign on the solemn declaration of the Chamber that they have lost the Nation's confidence.

AN EVIL TRAFFIC.

MADRID, Oct. 14.—Señor Moret, Minister of the Interior, has informed the Council that the English Government has proposed to the European and American Governments to prohibit the Pacific Ocean trade in arms, dynamite and other explosives and alcohol. Señor Armiño, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and the Spanish Government have declined to assent to the proposition. The Council voted to assent if other nations would do likewise.

GLASGOW, Oct. 14.—A block of seven-story buildings on Buchanan street and a three-story block opposite were destroyed by fire today. The loss is £100,000. Four firemen were injured.

MONACO REFUSES TO SALUTE.

TANGIER, Oct. 14.—The Government of Morocco persists in its refusal to salute the Portuguese flag. The dispute is becoming acute.

NOTES.

MADRID, Oct. 14.—It is rumored that Emperor William will visit Madrid.

PARIS, Oct. 14.—A statue of Shakespeare was unveiled in this city today with great ceremony.

BARCELONA, Oct. 14.—Señor Canovas del Castillo, formerly Prime Minister, in a speech in favor of protection, said that he was opposed to the idea of generosity between nations.

LONDON, Oct. 14.—A dispatch from Madrid says that 25 persons are killed by an explosion of gunpowder at a village festival today.

A LOST RACE.

Explorations on San Clemente Island

—Sold for Harrison.

The prospecting party that started for San Clemente Island yesterday week, returned this morning enthusiastic and well satisfied with the results of their trip, although insufficient time prevented as full an investigation as was desired.

The party was as follows: Col. W. A. Ray, W. H. Wakeley, Sam Wakeley, H. J. and W. L. Vail, J. W. Wood, Delos Arnold, George Prosser, L. Jarvis, Frank Healy and C. E. Auchampagne.

San Clemente Island is distant about sixty-five miles from San Pedro, is 22 miles long and about half as wide. The surface is generally broken and mountainous, the highest peak being probably two thousand feet. Several broad plateaus exist, which with proper cultivation would probably prove fertile, but the only use to which the island is put at present is that of sheep-grazing,

about fifteen thousand of these animals now existing there under the care of an Irishman, whose lonely residence there dates back 25 years. As this man, Tom Gallagher by name, is a Republican, it is supposed that the vote of San Clemente will be solid for Harrison and protection to wool. But the most interesting result of the trip was in the recovery of several skeletons of some unknown race from their long centuries of repose. These were found in a cave, and were of a different type from any known. No less than six perfect skeletons were found and brought to Pasadena, where they will in future grace the closets of our leading families and prove fit subjects for archaeological and ethnological contemplation. These skeletons were found in a cave, and were of a different type from any known. No less than six perfect skeletons were found and brought to Pasadena, where they will in future grace the closets of our leading families and prove fit subjects for archaeological and ethnological contemplation.

Two burial places were discovered, and doubtless more exist. Besides the remains, numerous stone mortars and pestles, many broken and some entire, evidently used for grinding grain, were found, numerous beads of bone, earrings of abalone shell, and numerous other trinkets, doubtless used to adorn the persons of these people. Stone pipes and some implements probably used for spearing fish are also among the treasures. It was an observable fact that the remains had not been interred according to modern custom, but were found in a sitting posture, their limbs doubled up, their chins resting on their knees, and their hands folded in front of them. Their position was uniformly such that they faced the sun at about day close in the east, undoubtedly significant fact in connection with their belief or superstitions.

The skeletons indicate a race fully up to or even above the average in stature, while the craniums prove to be of the type of good intellect.

Development, much unlike the modern Indians, if we except the Lagunas or Acomas of Arizona and New Mexico.

No warlike implements were found, and they were probably a domestic and peaceful race, who lived upon fruit, grain and, perhaps, too, they grew some cattle upon the island.

There is no fresh water now found upon the island, but, doubtless, there was a time when sheep was placed there, and was slowly plentiful.

Who were these people who have thus lived and passed away without a living history except their bleaching bones and the few trinkets that prove their former existence—no trace of their origin, their habits or their cause of extinction? Here is a conundrum for the modern archaeologist to puzzle over. It is to be hoped that a thorough and systematic investigation will soon be begun and conducted under the intelligent supervision of the proper parties.

LETTERS TO THE TIMES.

Notes for Clara Foltz.

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 14.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] I know nothing whatever of the politics of this country, but as I happen to know something of the state of affairs in England, where I have always lived until last year, I hope I may be allowed to suggest to Mrs. Clara Foltz that the free-trade policy has brought to London such numbers of Germans, Swiss, Polish and other foreign workmen, that the result is anything but beneficial to the Englishmen, who find themselves out of employment, in consequence of the competition of aliens.

It is true, as Mrs. Foltz says, that "the wages of the laboring class in freetrade England are far in advance of highly-protected Germany," and what is the result? The Germans rush over to England, tempted by these very wages, and take the places of numbers of those who have a better right to be supported by the industries of their own country. These foreigners offer to work for lower wages; they live very simply, on poor food, and with fewer comforts than the English, and their influence is having an exceedingly bad effect on the population.

I suppose Mrs. Foltz is in favor of Chinese "cheap labor," for I cannot see how any logical person can advocate wholesale free trade and not admit all nations to compete for free labor.

AN ENGLISHMAN.

Lies, Liars and "The Cactus."

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 14.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] The last issue of the pictorial handbill called the Cactus contained an article which stated that the man who was shot at by Lawyer Stewart a short time ago, because of his presence in his (Stewart's) room at an unseemly hour, was employed in the Vienna Bakery. Now, sir, I wish to state that I am steward of the Vienna Bakery, and have been ever since it opened. I am not at present working, nor has he ever worked, at the Vienna Bakery. The proprietor of the handbill alludes to the employees of the Vienna Bakery as "Lies, Liars and Thieves." I am not a gentleman, nor am I a thief, but I will stick to the truth we will not kick, but the "gang" at the Vienna Bakery do hate lies and liars.

F. E. LEADEN,

Steward Vienna Bakery.

Some Animadversions.

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 13.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] The Pomoological Society issued premium lists in August, in which they promised to award medals for various articles.

This deficit was made up to them by the I.O.O.F. Executive Committee, who, after going to a great deal of trouble and expense in making an exhibit for the sake of receiving a medal, after being awarded the same, have never received it; and other persons have been disappointed over the result, and the Pomoological Society will find it hard work to get next year's exhibitors. "Honor to whom honor is due."

C. V. COWDREY.

A Dead Monster.

(San Diego Union.)  
Some Mexicans found the body of a whale on Saturday last, twelve miles below the monument, and just below the big grapevine. The body had been washed ashore, and had evidently been dead only a short time. Frank Sherman and wife, Eddie Sherman, Mr. Clark and wife, and Mrs. A. Wiley, who reside in the Tia Juana valley, hearing of the find, made up a party and visited the beach on Sunday to see the dead monster. Mr. Sherman measured the body. He found it 80 feet in length, and as high as a medium-sized man. Several harpoon wounds, with the heads of the harpoons still sticking into the side, were discovered, but it could not be ascertained if these were the cause of the whale's death, or if he died from other causes. A number of Mexicans are cutting the carcass up for the oil.

## MOST BRUTAL.

AN OLD MAN SHOT DOWN IN  
COLD BLOOD.

Dave Leiva Shoots Pedro Lopez at Verdugo—A Cock-fight and Bad Whiskey at the Bottom of the Trouble—The Coroner Holds an Inquest.

Shortly before 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon a brutal murder was committed. Pedro Lopez, a cock-fighter, was shot down by Dave Leiva, a man who works at Verdugo, and a companion of the same name, who was with him at the time.

After the crime was committed a Times reporter was on the scene, and found quite a number of people congregated about a little shanty, where the remains of Pedro Lopez, an old Mexican who has passed his sixtieth birthday, were lying.

From what could be learned from eye witnesses to the tragedy, it seems that Dave Leiva, who works at Verdugo, is a lively, hunched up and drove out to Verdugo, intending to indulge in cock-fighting.

Dave Leiva was armed with a double-barrel shotgun, and when he reached Verdugo, he entered a Mexican saloon where a number of his countrymen were congregated.

The party, who seemed to be well acquainted, began to drink and talk chickens.

Old man Lopez, who hails from Verdugo, was in the crowd, and Leiva seemed to pick on him for the reason that one of Lopez's chickens had whipped his chicken.

He flourished his gun about, and swore that he would have blood before he left the place.

Lopez's friends claim that the old man, when he saw that he could not get along with Leiva, left the saloon and walked about fifty yards to his home, where he was going into his house he walked into the stable, and fed and attended to his horses.

He then walked back to the saloon, and a board by the side of his stable, which is on the county road, and about three feet from the edge of the road.

He had barely stepped into the stable and his namesake rode up in his buggy, and when he saw Lopez he checked his horse and entered into a short conversation, which he raised his gun and pointed both barrels into the old man's breast.

He staggered to his feet and started toward the buggy, but Leiva drove on as rapidly as possible, yelling at the top of his voice. He drove through town at the top of his horse's speed and did not stop until he reached the house, where he considered himself, and was brought to the County Jail and locked up.

When the old man fell after staggering into the road from where he was shot, he breathed a few seconds and died. His family and a number of neighbors at once rushed to his assistance, but they found that he had left his body and that nothing could be done to assist him. They picked the poor old fellow up carefully and carried him into the house, where he was prepared for the inquest.

Coroner Meredith went out last night and held an inquest. A verdict charging Leiva with murder was rendered, and he will have his preliminary examination early this week.

The funeral will take place today. The murdered man leaves an aged wife and two sons.

THE MURDERER'S ACCOUNT.

David Leiva, the murderer, was brought to the County Jail by Henry Osborn, to whom he had surrendered himself. He said: "I am about 30 years of age, am single and reside in this city at the present time. I am a native of Verdugo. When we got there we went into a saloon, where there were 15 or 20 men, and got a drink. The parties in the saloon wanted us to drink with them, but I refused. I told them I had a game cock in the buggy that could whip anything in Verdugo for money. I then went to the saloon and brought the cock to the saloon. Pedro Lopez struck me with his fist near the left eye, and Jose Olivares struck me with his fist on the right eye. When we saw Regino Verdugo attacked me with a 44-caliber revolver, striking me on the left arm, I told them that was not a fair fight for me. I then went to the door and jumped on one man. Verdugo shot once at me, but the ball did not hit me. 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## WOMAN AND HOME.

## THE FOOLISHNESS OF USELESS WORRY.

Some Valuable Recipes—Clouds Need Not Be As Frequent as the Sunshine—Do Not Grow Troubled—Worrying a Pernicious Habit.

There is just one word that I would like to whisper into the ear of every good wife, mother and daughter in the land, which is this—don't worry. I am often inclined to think that worrying is a disease, or at least a pernicious habit, which, when once fairly contracted, grows upon one until it enslaves the whole being.

There is very little happiness in life for the fully-developed chronic worrier. She will find causes for worry where a person of ordinary cheerful temperament can discover none to exist. If Harry goes out of doors, mamma, if given to worrying, will be fully persuaded, because he is a wide-awake, active boy, that something will happen to him before his return. He will get run over if he attempts to cross the street, or be led into some mischief by some naughty boy older than himself. If he is not at home promptly by the time expected, all manner of ill is conjured up to account for his prolonged absence. If Julia is slightly indisposed from a sudden cold or from a too generous indulgence in sweetmeats or mince pie, she watches her closely to discover symptoms of diphtheria, scarlet fever or some of the most alarming ills that flesh is heir to. If she has a little swelling like an incipient boil, which is somewhat painful, the thought of a serious tumor or a cancer at once overwhelms her, and she suffers a thousand deaths. Does she fancy that she notices a coldness of demeanor on the part of a friend, she at once worries herself into a most unhappy frame of mind. Last she has offended her friend, when the imaginary coldness is only the result of some temporary annoyance or anxiety. Is a house robbed in her neighborhood she is at once in terror lest her own be the next visited. Is business dull, she as promptly anticipates failure, and is distressed over the slightest and most necessary delay. And so it goes on through all the affairs of daily life, every hour full of anxiety and of unnecessary apprehension. Poor woman, what a burden she carries through all life's weary ways!

And the saddest of it all is that it is an unnecessary burden. She is weighed and walking in darkness, when she might walk lightly, breathing the divine air of the morning, warmed by the fragrance of flowers. Let me say again, don't worry. Take life as it comes, and never look for sorrow until sorrow stands face to face with you. And then, if you look closely, under her black robes you will see her spring garments, and you will hear her voice speaking in tenderness, and behind her will be the love of the infinite, which will make even the rough places smooth for your feet. Life will have but few shadows then and you will not be afraid.

I really believe that the troubles which many people anticipate are far greater and more numerous than those which they actually experience. So do not be on the alert to find trouble; take life as it comes, make the most of its opportunities and its blessings, and you will find that the clouds need not be as frequent as the sunshine.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Private entrance for ladies to the Vienna Hotel, on Beignard street.

NOTES.

**Keeping Lemon Juice.**—Squeeze and strain it, allowing a capital of white sugar (more or less), according to the individual taste, to each lemon; stir together until dissolved, put in small bottles and tie the cork over the top, or put it in pint self-sealing jars, set in a cool, dark, dry place. If desired to keep for a long time it is better to put the juice into a granite or porcelain-lined kettle, bring to a boil and seal as before.

**Baked Leg of Lamb and White Sauce.**—Choose a leg weighing not more than five pounds; have ready a saucepan of boiling water, into which plunge the lamb, and when it boils up draw the saucepan to the side of the fire and let it cool a little; then boil very gently for about one and a quarter hours, reckoning from the time the water begins to simmer. Make some white sauce and pour over the lamb; garnish with sprigs of boiled cauliflower.

**Milk and Lime Water.**—Those who commonly say milk "does not agree with them," can usually make it agree by adding one or two tablespoonfuls of lime water to the goblet or full half pint of milk. Lime water by the gallon may be made with a few cents' worth of lime and pure water. The water will not take up any more than it can hold in suspension, so you can pour off all the clear liquid from one bottle and add more water to your remaining lime in your quart bottles.

**How to Treat Canker Sores.**—Now that the canning season is at hand, it may be of interest to the readers to know that cans that have lost their covers may be made to keep fruit in perfect condition. Fill the cans as if covers were to be screwed on, then simply lay over the top a piece of cotton batting, split, with the fuzzy side down, and secure it with a small piece of board or anything else that will answer for a weight. A wad of cotton batting makes a cork that needs no sealing. No one need hesitate to treat the finest preserves in this way.

Jellies should stand open a day or two after being put into glasses, that the moisture may evaporate, but they should be protected from dust. If thin, let them stand in the sun's rays. In a day or two cut papers to fit the glasses; dip these in brandy, alcohol or white of an egg, and press them closely on top of the jelly. A very old-fashioned method is to pour melted butter or clean mutton fat on top and let it harden. All jellies and preserves should be so covered; then, if mold appears, it can easily be removed without wasting the fruit. Finally, put on the glasses the covers made for that purpose, or cover with paper, pasting the edges down.

SUSAN SUNSHINE.

## OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

Proposed for the Wrong Girl.

(London Times.)

The following story is told in the newly-published Random Recollections of Courts and Society by Baron de Bourgoing: "I am extremely distrustful," he said, "and my marriage was the result of my absence of mind. When I was a young man I fell in love with a charming girl I used to meet at balls and parties. I found that she displayed my sentiments, and obtained permission to speak to her father. The next morning I called on him, was shown into his study, and presented myself as a suitor for his

daughter's hand. The old gentleman seemed surprised at first, but when I had assured him of the sincerity and stability of my affections he offered no further objections, and accepting me as his son-in-law, sent for his daughter. As the door opened I ran to greet my fiancée—it was another young lady—your mother, my child," he continued, smiling at me. de Bourgoing. "I had abstractedly come to the wrong house, pressed my suit with the wrong father, and been given to the wrong wife; but of course I could not retract or put upon the young person the indignity of refusing her. She did not live long," he added with great sincerity. "Pray take some more wine!"

## Remunerative Material.

The most remunerative material in fashion today is plush. A three or four dollar plush is far richer in appearance than an eight-dollar velvet, and for wraps it is far superior to the costlier fabric. It will not catch dust, it does not show creases, it retains its color in sunlight as velvet never does. Plush is a great friend of the modest purse. The prettiest dress seen on the street yesterday was a renovated, remade costume. The wearer had had the plush dress as "very best" for two winters. This fall, mingled with a nice piece of broadcloth, it came out as good as new and handsomer than ever. Cloth or camel's hair dresses are greatly improved by vest fronts of plush. They are easy to make, and with one cloth gown and three sets of plush and silk plaistons a lady can get along for a week's visit.

A pretty young girl, who detests looking after trunks, wore a myrtle green cloth dress on her journey to pass a week with a friend. She came out well for a dinner, with a green plush vest, having innumerable little gold ball buttons, and gold embroidery on it, the fashionable tight cuff reaching to the elbow of the same. Another day the front of the cloth interlaced with white soutache braid, and a still further change was made by a black plush yoke and cuffs. All were worn with the one plainly-cut green cloth. The stores are full of pretty capes and vests and square gowns, and pointed heart-shaped things to put on with plain waists. They are easily made, and so inexpensive that almost any one with time is repaid for making them instead of buying them. Nothing is more dressy than to cut out of plush the sort of shapes desired, cover it with plaited crepe de chine, or rows of lace, and then trim it around with lace, putting a handsome ribbon bow at the bottom and a small one under the left ear.

**Preventive for Wrinkles.**—A French woman, Mme. Recamier, who was one of the most noted beauties of the First Empire, had a preventive for wrinkles which, it is claimed, is never failing. "Once every two hours during the day," she said, "I close my eyes, let my muscles relax and remain perfectly quiet for five minutes. In this way I avoid getting my facial muscles set and thus avoid wrinkles."

Girls who laugh with their eyes cultivate wrinkles at an early age, but these eye wrinkles may be kept back by practicing Mme. Recamier's recipe each day.

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